

MAYOR'S COURT ON SHIPBOARD

JUDGES A SAILOR WHO'D GONE TO SLEEP ON HIS BOAT.

Last night's sleep the penalty he imposed—Olsen was slumbering in his little sailboat when the patrol found him—Incidents of the trip.

As the police boat patrol with Mayor and Commissioner Waldo was returning from Coney Island about midnight Thursday its searchlight caught something dead ahead. A tinkle in the water below cut the speed in half. There in the path of the patrol was a little sailboat, twenty feet over all peraps, its sails set and its bobbing prow making a crazy pattern on the water.

The patrol glided quietly up to the responsible craft. She was nosing around the course of the Staten Island ferryboats and that wouldn't do at all. There wasn't an indication of life aboard as the police cruiser came alongside.

One of the sailing policemen watched the chance and took it in one jump from the patrol's deck to the cockpit of the little fellow. He was out of range of the searchlight and the Mayor with the others waited to hear him out of the darkness. Presently he shouted:

"There's a man asleep on board or else he's drunk."

It took a little maneuvering before the policeman was back aboard with his find. The solitary crew of the sailboat seemed to need nothing so much as sleep. He was pulled below, the sails on the small boat were lowered and the patrol started with her in tow.

This disposal of the matter hadn't dissuaded it from the Mayor's mind apparently.

"What's the matter with the chap?" asked Lieut. Bill Kennell, who guards his door at the City Hall.

"Beer," answered Kennell.

"Poor chap," said the Mayor thoughtfully, "he might easily have been run down by a ferryboat and he would never have known what struck him. What will they do with him?"

"They'll take him to Jefferson Market court in the morning," allowed Lieut. Kennell.

"Who is sitting there now?" asked the Mayor.

"Magistrate Barlow," said Kennell.

Mr. Gaynor sat there on the deck cogitating for some time without further comment. He was evidently giving it a good deal of thought. When he spoke he said:

"That's too bad. He'll probably send him up for sixty days." Then after a pause the Mayor added: "Maybe I'd better sit as a Magistrate myself and decide the case."

Nothing more was said about it until the patrol nosed into her moorings at Pier A. Then the sailorman was brought up from below. He seemed to be coming out of his trance as he was led up to where the Mayor was standing near the gangway. In the uncertain lights of the ship's lamps he blinked at the little group that he faced without a full realization of what was going to happen to him.

"What's your name?" queried the Mayor.

"Olsen," was the answer.

"Well, Olsen, I'll bet you're a great sailor," said Mr. Gaynor.

"Sure I am," returned the one who was still a bit unsteady on his legs. "I know every dot in this harbor. I could take you to Cape Cod with my eyes shut."

The Mayor laughed and then remarked:

"I've got half a mind to go with you in the morning. If I'm around here will you take me to Cape Cod?"

"Sure I will," came the unhesitating reply. "I'll give you the danciest sail of your life!"

"Were you drinking?" asked the Mayor.

"Not for a whole year," said Olsen, who had not been sworn. And then he added: "Only a drop or two yesterday."

"Well, be your boat up for the night," said the Mayor as he prepared to leave, and the sentence went to go better and have a good night's sleep. Only don't ever do it again. A sailor mustn't drink, you know."

"Yes, sir, you're dead right!" returned Olsen heartily.

The Mayor and the Commissioner walked up the gangway and started away.

"But don't forget about that sail to Cape Cod in the morning!" shouted Olsen. Then he turned to one of the cops on board and remarked: "Say, he's all right! Who is he?"

"That's Mayor Gaynor," answered the policeman.

"Holy smoke!" said Olsen. And then he went below to serve his sentence.

It also developed yesterday that there was a double purpose in the trip of the Mayor. One was to look over the proposed site of a hospital at Rockaway and the other was to see the ruins of Dreamland, where it is planned to make a public park. At Rockaway the Mayor had an experience with one of the barkers for a picture gallery. This man was quicker at recognition than the drifting sailorman. As soon as the party came along the boardwalk he called out:

"Hello, Judge! Come on in and have your picture taken!"

"All right, come on," said the Mayor, and led the Commissioner and another member of his party to a bench under the bright light, where they had postcards made of themselves.

Over at Coney Island, where the Mayor had the chutes, one of the phases of the question impressed him. He noticed that the city already owns a strip of sand beach at Brighton Beach from the black rocks of Dreamland. He noticed that the city already has a few acres of beach just across Surf avenue from this beach. When the Mayor looked at these beach patches there was hardly a person on them. Up where the bright lights shined it was jammed with people. The Mayor apparently thought that folks knew exactly what they want to do when they go to Coney Island and he was wondering whether you could make them go to a park simply by buying the land.

The walk that they took along the beach something happened which one of the Mayor's party sighted a policeman standing stock still at a point where there was a stationary post. But that wasn't attracting their attention so much as the fact that in his hand—the one that didn't

GOV. DIX IN SOLDIER TOGS

APPEARS AT PINE CAMP DRESSED AS A MAJOR-GENERAL.

Commander in Chief of the State Troops Sees a War Game Played and Reviews a Division of Guardsmen—Also Takes a Peek at a Lively Boxing Bout.

PINE CAMP, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Gov. Dix, commander in chief of the National Guard of New York State, arrived here from Plattsburg via Watertown to-day for a twenty-four hour stay, travelling in his automobile and being accompanied by Mrs. Dix and his military secretary, Commander de Kay. He was met by Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck and Major-Gen. Roe, commanding the division of troops in camp here, and escorted to Hogsback, where a sidewalk tent, properly furnished for his occupancy, was assigned to him.

Twenty minutes later the Governor emerged from his tent resplendent in a field uniform of olive drab and wearing a campaign hat, encircling which was a golden cord denoting the grade of a Major-General. On his legs were the very latest cut in russet pigskin puttees, and the brass spurs on his heels glinted in the sunshine. Thus the sight was presented of a Governor of New York State for the first time in the history of the Commonwealth in the uniform of a military officer, and the Governor certainly makes a pretty appearance as a soldier. His uniform fitted him snugly and set off his robust form to great advantage.

Of course the matter of "answering the salute of other officers was new business to the Governor, but after half an hour he was adjudged perfect in this respect. His military equipment for the occasion was brand new and complete, including a spick and span russet leather saddle, stirrups and bridle for the horse he rode during his stay in camp.

After getting into his uniform he mounted a horse and with Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck galloped from the Hogsback road to division headquarters, where he met Gen. Roe and staff. Then the Governor returned to the Hogsback to view the development of a big manoeuvre problem which was being worked out by the Red and Blue armies with 3,000 troops in the Red force and 1,700 in the Blue.

The scouts of the Red army had already come in contact with the patrol of the Blues and there was an intermittent fire on both sides.

It required two full hours to get the three regiments of the Red army into the combat, the Reds' battle line extending from the northwest to the southwest. The Blues, being the defending force, had thrown up entrenchments, and although they put up a stubborn defence the Regular army officers who acted as umpires ruled that the superiority of fire lay with the Red army. The Blues were compelled to abandon their trenches and retreat through the woods south of Hogsback as the first stage of the manoeuvre was completed.

Gov. Dix watched the resumption of the battle with increasing interest, and when the Red army in its final assault on the Blues was in the final assault on the flank and enveloped the Blues the Governor expressed his admiration for the tactical skill which characterized the movements of the Red army and the determined defence of the Blue army in the face of a superior force. Three regiments, the First, Second and Tenth, were comprised in the Red army, and two regiments, the Third and Seventy-fourth, in the Blue army.

After luncheon with Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck Gov. Dix, Gen. Roe and their respective staffs set off visiting the headquarters of the five regiments.

At 5:30 this afternoon the Governor witnessed a division review, approximately 4,000 troops participating, the five bands, massed for the occasion, following the review, singing around with the band. Mr. Dix from an automobile. Gov. Dix was entertained at dinner by Gen. Roe and at 8 o'clock to-night came down from Hogsback to the quarters of Col. Hitchcock of the First Regiment, and with Gen. Roe, Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck and other officers was the guest of the officers of the First Regiment for the evening. At 9:30 to-night Capt. John B. Rose of Newburgh, who is an officer of the First Regiment and also a State Senator, representing Orange county, tendered a reception to Gov. Dix and a number of members of the Legislature who arrived here to-day. Capt. Rose invited all the commissioned officers in camp, about 400, to meet Gov. Dix and the legislators.

These members of the Legislature were present: Senators Hinman, Heacock and Walters and Assemblymen Cuvillier, Brooks, MacGregor, Cross and Kennedy. They composed a majority of the members of the Senate and Assembly committees on military affairs.

The officers and enlisted men in camp had hoped to have Gov. Dix as a spectator at a fistic exhibition which was held in the streets of the First Regiment to-night, and in a measure they were not disappointed. The Governor dodged definite acceptance of the invitation to attend, questioning the propriety of lending his presence to the affair. However, he was down at the headquarters of the First Regiment and as the ring was placed in that immediate vicinity, he took a peek now and then and laughed heartily a number of times. Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck, many officers of Gen. Roe's staff and of the staffs of Gen. Welch and Gen. Lester, besides about 4,500 other officers and enlisted men, gathered about the raised and padded ring and saw Hank Griffin of Utica, a negro servant in the camp, battle for half a dozen rounds with Turkey Green, a negro of Troy.

It was a slashing affair while it lasted, as both Green and Griffin are pugilists of no mean reputations, but the latter easily was Green's superior. The battle was for a purse of several hundred dollars subscribed by the members of the various regiments. Considerable money changed hands on the result.

Major John Saultsbaugh of Catskill was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the Tenth Infantry to-night. Major Saultsbaugh of Albany was not a candidate, but he received nine votes.

TO RELIEVE INDIGESTION accompanied by nausea, insomnia, sick headache or acid stomach, take Hoffman's Acid Phosphate.—Ad.

SHIP'S PET PIG KILLS SHARK.

Tears Jaw From Sea Tiger Then Swinishly Eats Himself Sick.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 11.—Capt. Fred S. Babbitt of the four-masted schooner Marguerite arrived this morning from Norfolk with a cargo of coal and a new sea tale. He reports that on the voyage north Dennis, the Marguerite's pet pig, which is known all along the coast for his gentle ways and sweet disposition, had a one round go with a seven foot shark on the deck of the vessel after the shark had been harpooned by the captain and hauled on board by the crew.

Last Friday while the schooner was becalmed off Fire Island Capt. Babbitt saw a shark about seven feet long near the schooner's stern. He threw overboard a chunk of porkpie meat which enticed the shark close in and just as he seized the bait the harpoon struck deep.

The next minute the shark was thrashing around on deck. Dennis came along and his curiosity was so great that when for a moment the shark quieted he ventured too near and the shark instantly seized him by the lower jaw.

This was bad for Dennis, but he was caught in such a way that he also had a firm hold on the shark's lower jaw. Interlocked in this way they held on like bulldogs, though Dennis's squealing was awful to hear.

The fight raged for several minutes, the pig and shark rolling over and over so rapidly that the eye could hardly follow their gyrations.

At last Dennis after a particularly wild whirl found himself on top. He was a thoroughly aroused pig by this time and he planted his forefeet on the head of the shark, got a good purchase, as sailors say, and tore the shark's lower jaw away. And the shark died and the victory was with Dennis, who ate so much of his opponent that he was ill next day.

EARTHQUAKES IN CALIFORNIA.

Two Shocks, One Rather Severe, Felt in San Bernardino.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Aug. 11.—Two earthquake shocks were felt here to-day. The first, this morning, was slight. A more severe one occurred about 3:30 this afternoon. It knocked down some fences, cracked chimneys and did considerable minor damage.

A novel feature of this morning's shock was that it started smoldering logs in a region burned over by the recent forest fires to rolling down a mountain side. They rolled into a track of underbrush and started another fire.

Forest Supervisor E. P. Charlton sent forty men from this city to fight the new blaze. It is in Devils Cañon.

The tremor this afternoon was felt generally throughout this region and many believe it was the most severe shock that has occurred here in years.

BANDITS CAPTURE POSSE.

Sheriff's Men Unarmed and Sent Back to Santa Rita Ascent.

SANTA RITA, N. M., Aug. 11.—A posse led by Deputy Sheriff Portwood of this city was defeated in a battle with three bandits to-day.

One member of the posse was wounded and others were captured, their horses and arms taken and they were sent back aloft to this city.

This turning of the tables on the men who were seeking three robbers who had been officials of the Chino Copper Company yesterday occurred in a mountain pass near here. The posse was surprised in the early morning. The bandits swept down upon them, firing as they approached, and fight was impossible.

The posse members fought as best they could, but several of them did not have an opportunity to use their weapons before the bandits had them covered and forced them to surrender. Deputy Sheriff Portwood fought, but was wounded twice and forced to give in.

The posse members were bound and tied to trees while the bandits held a consultation to decide whether to hang them or set them free without horses, food, arms or water. The latter plan was decided upon and the unarmed men were taken in their way back here. A large body of armed men at once took up the chase.

GOMEZ VISITS THE MAINE.

Sees Cofferdam for First Time, But Rain Prevents Inspection.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

HAVANA, Aug. 11.—Gomez visited yesterday the work of the Maine's after noon for the first time since the Americans started work there. When Secretary Stimson was here he asked Gomez if he had seen the cofferdam and Gomez said that he hadn't but was to make a visit soon. Just as he arrived this afternoon the rain began to fall in torrents and the President returned to the city without going aboard the vessel or inspecting the cofferdam. According to an evening paper twelve secret service men accompanied Gomez.

LOUNSBURY'S HOUSE ROBBED.

Woman With Gray Hair and a Jimmy Supposed to Have Done the Job.

STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 11.—A woman of middle age, stout, with gray hair, is said by the police to have robbed the house of Charles H. Lounsbury, president of the Stamford Savings Bank.

The burglary occurred this forenoon, entrance being gained by the use of a jimmy on a rear door. At noon shortly before the burglary was discovered, the woman was seen by a neighbor of the Lounsbury family leaving the house carrying a bag. Previously a man dressed in the garb of a clergyman had been canvassing the neighborhood. The police were seeking him to-night.

Mr. Lounsbury's family are in the mountains and until they return the extent of the loss cannot be determined. The house was looted from top to bottom and every small article of value was taken. Mr. Lounsbury said to-night that the loss was undoubtedly a big one. He was wired for his daughters.

CRUELTY STIRS MRS. FISKE.

Pleads for Pigeons, Which She Learns Later Are of Clay.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Minnie Madden Fiske, the actress, who is first vice-president of the International Humane Association, read recently in a local paper that Frank Pense, the armless hunter of St. Paul, had shot a great number of pigeons.

Mrs. Fiske complained to Humane Officer John A. Moaks, who after looking up Pense's record, explained to Mrs. Fiske that the pigeons were clay.

BROKER A SUICIDE AT A CLUB

S. S. HAYMAN, STOCK EXCHANGE MEMBER, KILLS HIMSELF.

Went to the City Club and Telephoned a Lawyer to Meet Him, Then Shot Himself—Not Long Married and Leaves a Baby—Had Had Business Trouble.

Siegfried S. Hayman, a member of the Stock Exchange, who had desk room with the firm of C. W. Turner & Co. at 74 Broadway, killed himself late yesterday afternoon at the City Club, 55 West Forty-fourth street, of which he was a member. He shot himself through the head.

The broker left three letters sealed and stamped and these the Coroner did not open. One of them was addressed to his lawyer, Harry W. Newberger, with offices at 22 Reclor street, who lives at 17 Livingston place. Coroner Holzhauser, who was called in, would not give this letter to the lawyer, who had come to the club for a talk with Mr. Hayman, but mailed it instead. When the Coroner asked Lawyer Newberger if the dead man had had any business troubles the lawyer said that he had had some but would not go into details.

Hayman, who had been a member of the City Club for two years but had made few acquaintances there, came to the club yesterday afternoon and asked for a room. The clerk told him he could have a room on the fifth floor. He went upstairs and telephoned from his room to Lawyer Newberger asking him to come to the club at 4:30 o'clock. Then he asked the clerk over the telephone for a room in which he could have a talk and got one on the fifth floor.

Mr. Newberger arrived at the club at the hour set and asked for Mr. Hayman but there came no response from his room. The lawyer waited for half an hour and finally becoming impatient asked a boy to go to Mr. Hayman's room. The boy found the door of the room on the fifth floor locked.

He knocked repeatedly and got no answer. It was a very much frightened boy who telephoned downstairs his suspicion of trouble. A clerk with a pass key went upstairs but could not open Mr. Hayman's door. A door, however, led into the room from an adjoining room and this the clerk opened. He found the broker sitting huddled up in a Morris chair facing a window that opened out into Forty-fourth street on the side of the City Club that shoulders the Hotel Iroquois, where Broker William Henry Jackson was murdered.

Mr. Hayman had a bullet through his temple over the left eye. In his lap, still clutched in his hand, was a new .32 calibre revolver with one of its four chambers empty. The bullet had passed clear through the broker's head and struck the wall. By the chair was a little table and on this were three letters. Mr. Hayman's gold cuff buttons, his hat, with his collar and necktie coiled inside, and his coat.

On the bed, which took up most of the room, was a new box of .32 calibre cartridges.

The letters were addressed to the lawyer and to Mrs. Margaret Hayman, the dead man's wife, and Hugo Hayman, his brother. The last two letters were sealed and stamped, but there were no addresses on them.

Dr. J. M. de Birmingham of 143 West Forty-fourth street was called in, but there was nothing that he could do except notify Coroner Holzhauser.

When the Coroner, with Police Lieutenant Gloucester, who had just received official commendation from Commissioner Waldo for his work in clearing up the Jackson murder, arrived, Coroner Holzhauser took possession of the letters. Hugo Hayman, the brother of the dead man, was sent for and his letter was given to him, but the Coroner told Lawyer Newberger that he would have to wait for his letter until it was delivered by mail.

Hugo Hayman had nothing to say about his brother's suicide and hurried away from the club to arrange for the disposal of the body. At 8:30 the Coroner gave permission for the body to be removed from the club to an undertaker's shop in West Fifty-first street.

Hayman was admitted to the Stock Exchange on April 30, 1910. He got desk room with the firm of Turner & Co. Mr. Hayman was not a member of the firm and those in the office with him knew very little about him. Members of the firm said last night that Hayman was a "32 broker"; that is to say one who executes orders for fellow members for a 32 commission on 100 shares.

They said they did not know of any speculation that Mr. Hayman might be doing. From what they saw of him all agreed that he was very pleasant and easy to get along with and usually in the best of spirits. Before he left for the City Club he had talked with his brother Hugo at the office at noontime yesterday and at that time he seemed to be in his usual spirits.

Before he was admitted to the exchange he was in the employ of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. Otto Kahn of that firm said at his place at Morristown, N. J., last night that Hayman had come to Kuhn, Loeb & Co. as an office boy ten years ago and that he had been with them for eight years. He was a bookkeeper when he left and his work had always been satisfactory. Mr. Kahn said that when he left Hayman had said that he was going into the brokerage business for himself. He came onto the exchange at a time when business was dull and there was little change while he was a member.

Hayman, who was 32 years old, lived in a fine five story house at 12 East Seventy-seventh street, just across the way from Senator Clark's house, with his wife and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel L. Heller, his wife's parents. He was married to Miss Margaret Heller in March, 1910.

Last night the house was closed and boarded, but two caretakers were in charge. Mr. Heller is now in San Francisco on business, and Mrs. Heller, Mr. Hayman and the baby are in Elberon, N. J.

Big Fire in Antwerp.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

ANTWERP, Aug. 11.—A fire in the warehouse district occurred here to-day. The damage done is estimated at \$1,500,000.

CHAS. G. GATES TO WED AGAIN.

F. F. Hopwood Announces Engagement of His Daughter.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 11.—Florence Hopwood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Hopwood of Minneapolis, will be married soon to Charles G. Gates, son of John W. Gates, who died on Wednesday in Paris, according to an announcement made to-day by her father.

The two became engaged before Mr. Gates was called to Paris by the illness of his father, according to Mr. Hopwood. When he went abroad to be at his parent's bedside Miss Hopwood, her father and her mother accompanied him. Mr. Hopwood returned later to Minneapolis. The mother and daughter are still in Paris.

"I am glad of the match and it has my warmest approval," said Mr. Hopwood to-day. "It is purely a matter of the heart and I am sure that the young people will be happy together."

Miss Hopwood was a graduate of the Minneapolis Central High School in 1908. She entered Smith College in the fall of the same year and was graduated in 1910. No date has been set for the return of Mrs. Hopwood and her daughter from Paris, but they are expected soon. The date of the wedding has not been fixed.

CLAUSSEN DROPS DEAD.

Father of Ida Von Claussen Had Been With Her at Manhattan Beach.

Adolph Claussen, a retired merchant and father of Ida von Claussen, died suddenly last night on the boardwalk between Brighton Beach and Manhattan Beach. Mr. Claussen had been paying a visit to his daughter, who calls herself the Countess Ida von Claussen and who is stopping with her ten-year-old daughter at the Manhattan Beach Hotel.

His daughter was accompanying him—he was 74 years old—to Brighton Beach, where he was to take the train back to New York, when he was stricken. Passers-by carried him into an open air café on the boardwalk. He died before the arrival of an ambulance.

Mr. Claussen lived alone at the Hotel Empire, at Sixty-third street and Broadway, for several years. His wife was the daughter of Matthew Byrnes, a contractor.

Mrs. Ida von Claussen, the daughter, has been much in the newspapers. A few years ago she wanted Mrs. Charles H. Graves, the wife of the American Minister to Sweden, to present her to the Swedish court. When Mrs. Graves refused Mrs. von Claussen became embittered against Col. Roosevelt, then President, and other Government officials. She later left at the County Clerk's office what she said were papers in a suit against Col. Roosevelt for \$1,000,000 damages.

THE POPE IS BETTER.

Pontiff Now Almost Free From Pain and Fever, Says Doctor.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

ROME, Aug. 11.—The improvement in the Pope's condition continues and he is now practically free from fever. The swelling of his feet has diminished. Dr. Patacci refused to-day the alarming reports that have been circulated about the Pope's condition and declared that the Pontiff is recovering, though slowly because of his advanced age. The *Observatore Romano*, which is the organ of the Vatican, says to-day that the Pope is almost entirely free from pain and is in excellent spirits, though he needs a long rest.

Merry del Val, the papal Secretary of State, gave an audience to the foreign diplomats to-day and gave them assurances that the Pope would recover. He stated that the swelling in the Pope's knee had subsided and that the danger of complications had been almost averted.

LOUDENSLAGER MUCH WEAKER.

Complications of a Dangerous Nature Develop in Congressman's Illness.

PATULABO, N. J., Aug. 11.—The condition of Congressman Henry C. Loudenslager, who has been ill at his home here with typhoid fever for some time, is much worse to-day and it is feared that death is imminent.

Dr. Laws, the attending physician, was in consultation all morning with Dr. J. P. Strickland of Philadelphia. It is said that a condition of uraemic poisoning has been found and as a result of this fresh complication it is doubtful whether the Congressman will live through the night.

A few days ago Congressman Loudenslager suffered a relapse, and since then he has been growing steadily weaker.

POLICE BETTER THAN THE ARMY.

Judge Swann Indignant That Juries Don't Believe Them.

The jury before whom Pietro Lagattuto was on trial for grand larceny in General Sessions yesterday could not agree and Judge Swann discharged them. He learned that they had stood 10 to 2 for conviction.

"If a man from the navy or army," said Judge Swann, "came here you wouldn't hesitate to believe him. Two of you men have refused to believe the statement of the policeman in this case. Our police force is superior to the rank and file of either the army or navy. The policeman whom you refuse to believe would go out and risk his life if necessary to protect you and you take this convicted felon's word in preference to his."

The policeman in the case was Detective James Pellegrino. He arrested Lagattuto on the charge of picking from a man's pocket a purse containing 10 cents. Lagattuto will probably be tried again.

SAVED FROM BURNING YACHT.

Two Men Take to Dingy When Gasoline in Their Sloop Gets Afire.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 11.—Members of the Point Judith life saving crew this morning picked up Paul M. Runyon of Edgewater, Mass., and Asa P. Pola of Rochester, N. Y., after they had abandoned their auxiliary sloop for a dingy off Point Judith breakwater.

Runyon and Pola left this morning to watch the Breton's Reef and King's cup races off Newport. Off Point Judith breakwater they have to watch the races. While the yachts were off the breakwater their boat suddenly took fire. The two men took to the dingy they towed behind and were later picked up by the life saving crew in their boat.

OAKLEIGH THORNE ON THE "SORE SPOT"

Says the Perkins Statement Made Trouble for His Trust Company.

PERKINS IS FOR PUBLICITY

He Thinks Corporations Would Thrive if the Government Turned on the Limelight.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Oakleigh Thorne of New York, president of the Trust Company of America, denied to-day before the Stanley committee that that institution was one of the "sore spots" in 1907 when New York and the country were threatened with a panic. Mr. Thorne's testimony as to the condition of the Trust Company of America is in marked conflict with that of George W. Perkins and others who have appeared before the investigators.

In the course of his testimony Mr. Perkins said that Mr. Thorne's trust company was in a bad way in October, 1907, that it took heroic measures to keep it from going to the wall and that its condition was a cause of serious concern to the men who combined to save the situation.

President Thorne testified to-day that the Trust Company of America, on the contrary, had \$50,000,000 of assets, \$10,000,000 in surplus and \$2,000,000 of cash. Despite the strain to which the institution was subjected in 1907 it weathered the storm without impairment of capital. Mr. Thorne's story began as soon as Mr. Perkins quit the stand and was followed intently by the committee.

When Mr. Perkins was told about 3:30 o'clock that the committee had finished with him his face was wreathed in smiles. He had been on the stand four days and had been subjected to a severe cross-examination.

"You don't mean to tell me you are through with me," exclaimed Mr. Perkins as Chairman Stanley announced that the witness might be excused.

"Yes, and we thank you for your courtesy," replied Mr. Stanley.

"I hope I have been of some aid to the committee," returned Mr. Perkins.

Mr. Perkins tarried a while to listen to the testimony of Mr. Thorne, but he had quit the hearing room long before Mr. Thorne reached the nub of his story.

To the committee at least the most interesting feature of Mr. Perkins' testimony to-day was that in which he recommended the creation of a commission to govern the activities of corporations. This brought a reply from Representative Littleton of New York, Democrat, that a commission would soon be named to inquire into industrial and commercial conditions with a view to making a report and suggesting amendments to the Sherman anti-trust act.

"I believe the question of limelight is an important thing," said Mr. Perkins. "The limelight, I firmly believe, would eradicate many of our troubles. If we had a law providing that a corporation engaged in interstate business could register itself with a bureau here in Washington, submitting its operations, its prices, its balance sheets, its methods and its treatment of labor, and if those facts were made known to the public, thus gaining the confidence of the public in the security of that corporation, the confidence of the competitor that he was being fairly treated and the confidence of the consumer that he was being fairly dealt with—I think that very soon all corporations would register themselves until we would have that kind of publicity which would go a long way to eradicate the evils of our great corporations and preserve the good that already is self-evident in them."

"I am advised," said Representative Littleton, "that there is to be a thorough inquiry into all the commercial ills of the nation and that a conference will be called to determine the problem of how to deal with the industrial situation in America. It is a problem that will involve a most thorough investigation and bring together capital and labor in an effort without bias to find out what should be done."

"That is the best news I have heard," responded Mr. Perkins.

Mr. Thorne's testimony relative to the experiences of the Trust Company of America in the panic week of October, 1907, was in brief as follows:

Everything was running smoothly with the concern when one night he was asked to confer with Messrs. Perkins and Davis at the Union League Club. They asked him to set forth the conditions of his institution. This was on October 22, 1907. The Trust Company of America had cashed out nearly \$2,000,000 that day. This was a little more than the normal run of business, but not such as to excite serious alarm. The Knickerbocker had closed and Mr. Thorne was wondering what was going to happen to his institution.

Mr. Thorne set forth the condition of his concern to Messrs. Perkins and Davis. They expressed satisfaction and informed him that if an examination disclosed that things were as represented they would endeavor to help out in event of emergency. They promised to send examiners around in the morning. The next day when Mr. Thorne went to his office he found three or four hundred depositors in line before the trust company's doors. That day, October 23, there were withdrawals from the Trust Company of America approximating \$13,500,000.

The immediate cause of these large withdrawals, the witness appeared to believe, was an article published in a New York newspaper represented to have

GOV. DIX IN SOLDIER TOGS

APPEARS AT PINE CAMP DRESSED AS A MAJOR-GENERAL.

Commander in Chief of the State Troops Sees a War Game Played and Reviews a Division of Guardsmen—Also Takes a Peek at a Lively Boxing Bout.

PINE CAMP, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Gov. Dix, commander in chief of the National Guard of New York State, arrived here from Plattsburg via Watertown to-day for a twenty-four hour stay, travelling in his automobile and being accompanied by Mrs. Dix and his military secretary, Commander de Kay. He was met by Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck and Major-Gen. Roe, commanding the division of troops in camp here, and escorted to Hogsback, where a sidewalk tent, properly furnished for his occupancy, was assigned to him.

Twenty minutes later the Governor emerged from his tent resplendent in a field uniform of olive drab and wearing a campaign hat, encircling which was a golden cord denoting the grade of a Major-General. On his legs were the very latest cut in russet pigskin puttees, and the brass spurs on his heels glinted in the sunshine. Thus the sight was presented of a Governor of New York State for the first time in the history of the Commonwealth in the uniform of a military officer, and the Governor certainly makes a pretty appearance as a soldier. His uniform fitted him snugly and set off his robust form to great advantage.

Of course the matter of "answering the salute of other officers was new business to the Governor, but after half an hour he was adjudged perfect in this respect. His military equipment for the occasion was brand new and complete, including a spick and span russet leather saddle, stirrups and bridle for the horse he rode during his stay in camp.

After getting into his uniform he mounted a horse and with Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck galloped from the Hogsback road to division headquarters, where he met Gen. Roe and staff. Then the Governor returned to the Hogsback to view the development of a big manoeuvre problem which was being worked out by the Red and Blue armies with 3,000 troops in the Red force and 1,700 in the Blue.

The scouts of the Red army had already come in contact with the patrol of the Blues and there was an intermittent fire on both sides.

It required two full hours to get the three regiments of the Red army into the combat, the Reds' battle line extending from the northwest to the southwest. The Blues, being the defending force, had thrown up entrenchments, and although they put up a stubborn defence the Regular army officers who acted as umpires ruled that the superiority of fire lay with the Red army. The Blues were compelled to abandon their trenches and retreat through the woods south of Hogsback as the first stage of the manoeuvre was completed.

Gov. Dix watched the resumption of the battle with increasing interest, and when the Red army in its final assault on the Blues was in the final assault on the flank and enveloped the Blues the Governor expressed his admiration for the tactical skill which characterized the movements of the Red army and the determined defence of the Blue army in the face of a superior force. Three regiments, the First, Second and Tenth, were comprised in the Red army, and two regiments, the Third and Seventy-fourth, in the Blue army.

After luncheon with Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck Gov. Dix, Gen. Roe and their respective staffs set off visiting the headquarters of the five regiments.

At 5:30 this afternoon the Governor witnessed a division review, approximately 4,000 troops participating, the five bands, massed for the occasion, following the review, singing around with the band. Mr. Dix from an automobile. Gov. Dix was entertained at dinner by Gen. Roe and at 8 o'clock to-night came down from Hogsback to the quarters of Col. Hitchcock of the First Regiment, and with Gen. Roe, Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck and other officers was the guest of the officers of the First Regiment for the evening. At 9:30 to-night Capt. John B. Rose of Newburgh, who is an officer of the First Regiment and also a State Senator, representing Orange county, tendered a reception to Gov. Dix and a number of members of the Legislature who arrived here to-day. Capt. Rose invited all the commissioned officers in camp, about 400, to meet Gov. Dix and the legislators.

These members of the Legislature were present: Senators Hinman, Heacock and Walters and Assemblymen Cuvillier, Brooks, MacGregor, Cross and Kennedy. They composed a majority of the members of the Senate and Assembly committees on military affairs.

The officers and enlisted men in camp had hoped to have Gov. Dix as a spectator at a fistic exhibition which was held in the streets of the First Regiment to-night, and in a measure they were not disappointed. The Governor dodged definite acceptance of the invitation to attend, questioning the propriety of lending his presence to the affair. However, he was down at the headquarters of the First Regiment and as the ring was placed in that immediate vicinity, he took a peek now and then and laughed heartily a number of times. Adjt.-Gen. Verbeck, many officers of Gen. Roe's staff and of the staffs of Gen. Welch and Gen. Lester, besides about 4,500 other officers and enlisted men, gathered about the raised and padded ring and saw Hank Griffin of Utica, a negro servant in the camp, battle for half a dozen rounds with Turkey Green, a negro of Troy.

It was a slashing affair while it lasted, as both Green and Griffin are pugilists of no mean reputations, but the latter easily was Green's superior. The battle was for a purse of several hundred dollars subscribed by the members of the various regiments. Considerable money changed hands on the result.

Major John Saultsbaugh of Catskill was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the Tenth Infantry to-night. Major Saultsbaugh of Albany was not a candidate, but he received nine votes.

TO RELIEVE INDIGESTION accompanied by nausea, insomnia, sick headache or acid stomach, take Hoffman's Acid Phosphate.—Ad.